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Auntie Wright.

A STORY OF THE SLAVE DAYS.

By MINNIE KENNEDY, War Cry Correspondent.

INTRODUCTION.

AVING climbed the hill leading North - West from the town of Ingersoll, we alighted before the very unpicturesque cabin of "Auntie" Wright. Resting our wheel against the solitary apple tree, we rapped on the weather-beaten door.

"Come in, child," in well-known tones was the reply, so pulling the surrounding "tick-stuff" we entered. Once inside, and the door opening to the street closed, one might easily have mistaken far away in one of the plantation "cabins" of "Auntie's" native land - Virginia.

Here on the outskirts of the town lives Auntie with her little family, consisting of a little grand-son, Charlie, a very large and very sleek Maltese kitten, a dog who seems to

rooms, with scarcely enough color to prove their original nationality.

Many of these "hands" were employed on the home farm in Virginia, others were further South on a large cotton plantation, also the property of "Mas'r" Chambers, as he was known among his people. Others of his slaves not required at home were hired out by the year to neighboring landowners, while

Their Hardly-Earned Wage

belonged always to their "Mas'r".

On Mas'r Chambers' farm were many little cabins, occupied chiefly by the older and married folk, while a large

quarters supplied the majority of the slaves with the necessities of existence. The Judge was more considerate to his blacks than was often the case, and his rule was chiefly discipline of a mild form.

In one of these tiny cabins lived George Washington Scott, his wife, and a very tiny piece of humanity, who had in course of time come to grace their humble home. Harriet Ann Virginia Scott - was the astonishing name attached to

The Little Dark-Skinned Daughter.

now the theme of a Cry Correspondent. Harriet was, in these early days, the undisputed "Queen of the Castle," as she was "toted round" by Mammy Scott, who was cook for the hands at the quarters. Home joys, however, were abruptly brought to a close by the death of Harriet's father and second marriage of her mother at a later period to a man employed in the vicinity, and who was now freed by Christian owners. His former mistress assisted him in the purchase of his bride, whose value was placed at the reasonable figure of two hundred dollars. Efforts were also made to secure little Harriet's freedom but in vain. Her owners probably saw too great value

attached to the little slave girl's future service to part with her. It was with a sore heart and many bitter tears on both sides, that the project was abandoned.

The Little "Black" was Left to the Mercy of the Mas'r.

owing to this. The tender mercies of the wicked are cruel - this Harriet was to prove to her heart's sorrow. For some time the little one was quite a favorite in the "big house," and indulged to a great extent by the young ladies, but the time of sorrow was surely to come.

One day Harriet was employed in the poultry yard, and in some way unwittingly angered the overseer. Without measuring her size or strength, he dealt heavy blows on the little defenceless form, with the heavy cattle-whip he held in his hand. Only when Harriet was writhing on the ground, with blood streaming from the open gashes in her tender flesh, did he desist, leaving the little innocent victim of his brutal rage

Bleeding, for Aught he Knew - or Cared - to Desist.

For once, however, cruelty had over-

Via with his Mistress in Point of Complaints.

and lastly, as if in contrast to his surroundings, a little white oak, confined in a tiny pen out in the back yard.

All Auntie's family seem to be on amiable terms with themselves and the world in general. Indeed, there is no just cause why they should not be.

Ours was rather a disjointed interview. It was difficult for Auntie to settle down at all when paper and pencil were produced. Our "subject's" eyes rolled rather rebelliously in our direction.

"You Want to Take my Life,

do you?" she enquired.

"Oh, no, Auntie, not for the world," we assured her, our intentions were quite innocent.

So after things were "tended" to, and we had formed a procession to see Auntie's little "grunter," armed with a pall of some mysterious mixture, to cajole him into good natured silence. We treaded our worthy cause, setting aside all the objections that Auntie put forth. "Wan't worth having her name toted down to de Cry," etc., and name toted down to de Cry, etc., and drew aside the curtains of distance and time to secure a glimpse into Auntie's life-story in the days of long ago.

CHAPTER I.

A OLIMPER INTO SLAVERY - A CHILD VICTIM.

Mr. Ezekiel Chambers, better remembered perhaps as "Judge" Chambers, having filled that capacity for many years, was one of the many who in the earlier days of American history deemed it their lawful right to have and hold, buy and sell, to the best possible advantage to themselves, the

Unfortunate Victims of the Slave Sys-

And not least in value among the Judge's possessions were a large number of slaves, principally of African origin, varying in all shades of color from the ebony black to the quad-



"Dealt heavy blows upon the little, defenceless form."



when Massa sed her."

went in the same direction in which it went. They stopped when it stopped.

Father! And mothers, are you willing to let your children go for God's glory and the salvation of souls? How often, when my eyes fall upon some noble child, I think of the Father who might be made a blessing to thousands, and I ask the question, "Who is that?" does the answer come back, "Oh, a poor child of mine." Or, "He is my father or mother who is not willing to let him or her go—so we must wait." That is, God must wait—poor sinners! Parents must perish, till the time of day is almost over, and the children have lost the glorious opportunity to do their share in making the surrender.

What is following Christ? It isn't the disliking of the world, or the leaving of a child—can be on a level with a mere teen-aged boy or a teen-aged girl. It is a most learned Divine, to the very means of keeping His words and copying His life. It is to the latter that I want especially to refer. I follow Jesus means imitating. The Children of Israel followed the Pillar of Cloud—was it, they moved after it. They followed the Pillar of Fire—was it, it went. They stopped when it stopped.

GOD'S PLANS DEMAND IMPLICIT OBEEDIENCE

GOD'S PLANS DEMAND IMPLICIT OBEDIENCE.

"HOT SCOTCH."

A Tale of Two Continents.

BY WILLIAM H. OOK, Editor-in-Chief S. A. Publications, New York City.

"Study men, not books."—Henry Clay

CHAPTER II.

A Cold Bed and a Rude Awakening.

Also for the variety,
Of Christian charity,
Under the sun.

WELF, I'll be hanged!" It must be explained to the reader that this was not the testical proclamation of a prospective candidate for the gallows; it was merely the surprised expression of Police Constable 261 X, as he stood with eyes riveted on the three little bundles of humanity as they curled up in a big ball on the patch of greenward. A New York "cop" would have said: "Well, this doesn't beat the band," possibly interlarding his words with adjectives more emphatic than polite. But the "cop" and his cousin, the "bobby," would have meant the same thing. That was a cold "shake-down" for the poor little mites on Glasgow green. The mother in her extremity had not left

had satisfied his juvenile mind first, after a look at the blinking stars (for it was still early morning) that he was not still in dreamland, and second, that the imposing-looking "bobby" was not in reality the "bogie" that had been troubling his dream.

At last, in response to the policeman's query, "An' who on airth may ye be?" asked in kindly-intended tones, but taken in connection with the awesome dignity of the official uniform, carrying connotation to the three little hearts, five-year-old Willie mustered up courage and blurted out, between gasps:

"Please Don't Hurt us, Mister

Mither put us here," whilst the elder sister, with true girlish emotion, tearfully cried out, "Oh mither, mither!" and the baby brother set up a wail quite in keeping with the occasion.

"An' where may your mither be?"

"Don't know, Mister."

"When is she coming to fetch ye?"

"Don't know, Mister."

"Where do ye come from? Did ye

drop from the clouds?"

THE MAN WE ARE AFTER.



HOT SCOTCH "AS HE USED TO WAS."

them without more than a passing struggle.

She had Stripped Herself

of her clothing in order to wrap her garments around her offspring, retaining barely sufficient to maintain a semblance of decency; and if that funeral-looking yew-tree at the corner of the park could speak, it might tell of a stealthy visit paid an hour or two afterwards and a furtive kiss planted on the brow of each little slumberer.

The night air was heavy with dew; the chilly atmosphere was not at all fatigued were the pitiful little trio from their long tramp that not one of them awoke, until the gentle stir-up of the policeman's trenchcoat brought them to themselves. Even then they only awoke to a state of semi-consciousness, and it was quite a long time before the presence in such a strange situation, Willie, though not the eldest, was the spokesman of the party, but he could not be persuaded to say a word until he

"No, Mister. We used to live at No. — street, before Mister brought us here."

Here was a clue. Willie and his sister were sons on their feet. The kindly policeman lifted the three-year-old into his arms, and with a child on either side, walked a little distance, then hailed a passing conveyance and drove to the address given. Here the clue ended. Nobody had any idea whether Mrs. Wallace had gone; the landlady did not even care; nobody knew of the address of any possible friends or relatives of the forlorn woman. The policeman's duty was plain; he must take his charges to the police court and turn them over to the care of the magistrate. This was done, and the magistrate, in his turn, committed them to the tender mercies of an institution, where they remained for the space of nine days. Then there occurred a double "find." Fitt of all Mrs. Wallace, who must have possessed somewhat of the instinct of an ideologue, ferreted out her husband, found him working at a steady job, with a fairly good wage, and brought him back to

Glasgow, where he obtained another situation; and then the good lady tracked the pair, via the police court to the asylum. Mutual tears and kisses, grief and joy, confession and forgiveness, were mingled in liberal confusion, and the whole family, reunited, took up its abode in a house in a quarter of the city known as Baker Black's Caution, where the father worked steadily for about fourteen years.

(To be Continued.)

Blessed Body and Soul.

SPLENDID RECORD OF THE SOCIAL REFORM BRANCH AT WINNIPEG.

THE NEWS BULLETIN (Winnipeg) of recent date, contains a pile of interesting information about the Army's Social Reform work for men there. Here are a few paragraphs:

Thousands of Beds and Meals.

"During the past year the Workmen's Hostel supplied 13,765 beds, and supplied, for an average of one cent per meal, 32,261 meals. Within the same period the employment bureau has found employment for 1,353 men. The public must realize that the home has in all cases been self-supporting. Many people regard the Salvation Army as a money-making institution; but a glance at the financial records will show that the Army is not always made out of the proceeds of the meals and lodgings. Some help towards sustaining the home is received from 'Domestic Headquarters' every three months, in the form of 50 per cent of the 'Grace-Before-Meat' contributions."

"The idly beds are at present only about half occupied; but at certain seasons of the year, the accommodation is inadequate. For several months or more there are 10 to 25 inmates who have to sleep on the floor. If there were room for 100, the Adjutant believes that there would be that number occupying the beds every night for six months."

Labor Bureau.

"The Labor Bureau kept up in connection with the Shelter is instrumental in finding employment for a great number of men; for some steady positions, as well as good ones, have been obtained. Three men left yesterday for good places; one of them is receiving \$10 a month."

No Loafers.

"The inmates of the home are treated with respect, and every man is given a chance. The majority are men who have been straddled, some through drink and others through various causes. Adit. Cass says that about 75 per cent, at least of the inmates are hard working men. The begging class are not encouraged. As soon as it is known that a man is given to begging, and will not work when given a chance, the woad yard always being at hand to test such cases, he is ordered to take the trail, or in other words, to move on. Several have already been ejected for begging."

Men Got Saved.

"During the past year 101 professed conversions took place. The meetings on Monday and Tuesday evenings are for Christians and the new converts, with the special object of encouraging the latter to take part in the services. The meetings on Sundays are open to the public."

Searches to the Utmost Parts of the Earth.

"A detective agency in connection with the home, for the discovery of relatives, is another useful department. In answer to enquiries in the War Cry, means have been employed which resulted in the finding of twenty-four missing people; four have been found within the last month. One young man was traced to New Zealand, and thence to South Africa and finally to Winnipeg, where he was found on the street. A cablegram was sent to his friends, and a letter has since been received from them. Another case was that of a girl who was found in the country six miles from Winnipeg."

New Central Rescue Home, Toronto.

We need hardly remind our friends that money is required for this cause. If any Toronto citizen will send a cheque to Enslin, 200 St. Andrew St., at the Temple, wishing for information respecting the new Central Home, they will promptly be supplied with a tabulated statement, or called upon at their address.

All cheques made payable to Miss Booth.

Saith the Lord To You

REMEMBER, YOU HAVE SINNED!

"All have sinned and come short of the glory of God."—Rom. iii. 23.
"All we like sheep, have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way."—Isaiah liii. 6.

"If we say that we have not sinned, we make Him a liar, and His word is not in us."—1 John i. 10.

REMEMBER, GOD LOVES YOU!

"God is love."—1 John iv. 16.
"God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son; that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."—John iii. 16.

"God commendeth His love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."—Rom. v. 8

REMEMBER, YOU HAVE A Saviour!

"This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."—1 Tim. i. 15.

"He was wounded for OUR transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquity."—Isaiah liii. 5.

"He is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him."—Heb. vii. 25.

REMEMBER, HIS WORDS TO YOU!

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if ANY MAN hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to Him."—Rev. iii. 20.

"If ANY MAN will do His will, HE SHALL KNOW OF THE doctrine, whether it be of God."—John vii. 17.

"Come unto Me, ALL ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I WILL GIVE YOU REST."—Matt. xi. 28.

REMEMBER, YOU MAY BE SAVED!

"By grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God."—Eph. ii. 8.

"You shall call His name Jesus: for He shall save His people FROM their sins."—Matt. i. 21.

"Him that cometh to me I WILL IN NO WISE cast out."—John vi. 37.

REMEMBER, HOW YOU MAY BE SAVED.

"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from ALL unrighteousness."—1 John i. 9.

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt BE SAVED."—Acts vi. 31.

"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from ALL sin."—1 John i. 7.

REMEMBER, WHEN YOU MAY BE SAVED.

"Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation."—2 Cor. vi. 2.

"Ye shall seek Me, and FIND Me, when ye shall search for Me with all your heart."—Jer. xlii. 13.

"He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life."—John iii. 36.

REMEMBER, IF YOU REJECT YOU PERISH.

"Turn ye from your evil ways; for WHY will ye die?"—Ezek. xliii. 11.

"Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish."—Luke xlii. 2.

"How shall we ESCAPE, if we NEGLECT to get salvation?"—Heb. ii. 3.

THE FEELING THAT MANY WANT BEFORE THEY RECEIVE CHRIST IS THAT WHICH COMES ONLY AFTER THEY HAVE ACCEPTED HIM.

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STAFF-CAPT. AND MRS. HARGRAVE'S BATTLE AT BOWMANVILLE.

(Special.)

BOWMANVILLE received a visit from Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Hargrave for Saturday and Sunday last. The couple are not in as flourishing health as might be desired, but they enjoyed a very blessed set of meetings on this occasion. The congregations were excellent, and the total finances more than doubled the previous week and a half. It was taken in the afternoon, a thing unheard of for years.

SALVATION FIGHT AT SOMERSET, BERMUDA, PROGRESSING.

For the first time, the officers and men are being saved.

(Special.)

SOMERSET, Bermuda, is progressing splendidly. The fight is certainly hard, altogether the opposition has been of a somewhat more physically violent character than we generally meet with. Two officers and a sergeant and six hard young men from some of the military, even being knocked down in the street, but we have many friends, and best of all God is on our side, and the soldiers have already been led to Christ, and set free from the thralldom of the devil.

PETERBORO' CORPS' NEW HOME.

(Special.)

Re-opening of the barracks Saturday night and Sunday. Brigadier Barry, on Portofolio Officer led the campaign. Blessed times. We are always to see the Brigadier. The officers' quarters will soon be finished and are a credit to all concerned. Nine souls were saved on Sunday night. This makes eighteen souls in two weeks. Jesus is working in our midst. Monday night was the commissioning of local officers and bandmen. A nice time was spent. We are looking forward to the General's visit and expecting a grand time. Yours in Jesus, Bert. May Lang.

DAY OF BOUNDLESS SALVATION AT NEWMARKET.

(Special.)

STAFF-CAPT. AND MRS. MINNIE, with Ensign and Mrs. Keeney, of the War Cry staff, visited Newmarket for the Sunday's meetings. Quite successful. Eight persons sought salvation in the physical form, and the financial income for the day was more than doubled. In the afternoon Ensign Keeney gave a short sketch of some of his life experiences, and four souls sought salvation at the close. The Ensign went down with a big budget of work to do for the Editorial Department, but the revival flame burnt so fiercely, and the meetings were prolonged so much past the usual time, that no time was left for anything else but immediate soul-saving.

INNOVATIONS CONTINUED. ON THE LINE OF PRISON WORK.

At the Toronto Refuge of the Mercier Reformatory for Women.

(Special.)

THE WOMEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY has been invited to conduct a month-conduct the Protestant mission Sunday School service in the Refuge—a reformatory for girls. The other Sundays are supplied by representatives from other Christian societies. Mrs. Reed, accompanied by Adele, commenced the new duties on Sunday the 16th inst. The subject was the call of Peter and Andrew, and the subject was taken from 13 to 15, paid close attention and much profit and benefit is anticipated. On the opportunity offered the Army to this way influence and bless a new circle. God speed the prison work.

TURN FROM THE FAILURE AND FORGIVENESS OF MAN TO THE CONFESSION AND FAITHFULNESS OF GOD.

The Baptism of Fire.

Extracts from One of the General's Holiness Addresses.



WE are met this morning to get a baptism of fire to fit us for the accomplishment of the great business before us. We have a devil to overcome, and a powerful foe to overcome. This one has tried his best at it, and that one and many a one, and that one and the enemy is all too strong for us; the work cannot be done. All are impossible in saying the work is not only impossible, but impossible, and it is this impossible work we have to do. But the things, my comrades, which are impossible with men are possible with God. It is as easy for a rich man to go to Heaven as a poor man, if he is willing to come down and consecrate his all to God.

The Hindrance Lies in His Not Being Willing to Lay His Bazaar Aside.

Come down and walk in the footsteps of Christ. In reality, lay all on the altar. Herein lies the whole question of doing the impossible.

THE FIRE LIKE DIFFERENT KINDS OF FIRE: THERE IS A FALSE FIRE. No one knows this better than we do, but we are not such fools as to refuse to take notes because there are false ones in circulation; and though we see here and there manifestations of what appears to us to be nothing more than the mere animal, fanatic, human, blasphemous, and a mere earthly fire, we none the less prize, and value, and seek for

The Genuine Fire

which comes from the altar of the Lord, and produces Divine ecstasies in the souls where it burns, and which through them burns up the false, and the devilish, and the hellish around them.

THERE IS A DEVILISH FIRE. Of this we have ample evidence—none more so. We see it burning in the homes of the people, in the public-houses, in the houses of the poor, in the restraining hand of the Lord, would destroy us as they destroyed our Master. We see it in our meetings, in our churches, in our assemblies, nearest to the throne, to the very steps of the altar, mocking men, infidel men, men who, actuated by this fire, scorn and turn into levity the most Divine and tender offers of God, and man can make for their salvation. Oh, it is this

Fire from Hell that is Burning, Burning— Fiercer and Fiercer Day by Day.

in its hatred of all that is good and holy in the vain attempt to burn up and destroy the very traces of the Divine and holy out of the earth.

THERE IS AN INTELLECTUAL FIRE. The devil's genius, which has its beginning and its ending in the intellect of man, which manifests itself in written thoughts or burning words. But however lofty its aspirations and aims, it is nevertheless a mere human thing; human and nothing more.

THERE IS A SORT OF SENTIMENTAL FIRE. A morbid emotional sort of thing which feeds upon the real or imaginary, which can be aroused by the material connected with religion, just as readily as by the stories of any other sufferings, or any other joys. I could work upon your hearts with the most powerful make you feel unutterable things, by telling you the unutterable things of the sufferings of poor humanity in Siberia, or elsewhere. You would probably feel weep, and perhaps sob also, and even be ready to do something as well, but yet the fire that aroused you would be an earthly thing, and just so, you can make the sufferings of Christ, about the pangs of Hell, and about the joys of Heaven, and there would be little or nothing beyond this human fire in it after all.

THIS IS A VERY DIFFERENT FIRE. It is very different from the DIVINE FIRE.

Do you want to know how you can distinguish the human from the Divine? I answer, by the effects: You can Judge it by its Fruits. Observe them.

NOW, THE BAPTISM OF FIRE GIVES ENLIGHTENMENT, MAKES PEOPLE SURE IN DIVINE THINGS. I take it that all of you feel settled and

certain—as certain as men and women can be—of the reality of your own personal salvation. You feel that you have saved all your sins. Now it is the Holy Ghost's testimony that brings assurance. The memory of the past and the record of the past and the time you are now in, but of sufficient for the certainty of to-day; it is good, though, and useful.

I remember a story that I told me in the North of Ontario, where I told me a rather remarkable miner of those days, who, in the early time of his experience, was very much plagued by the devil as he was called in his conversation. To circumvent Satan, he hit at last upon the following device. He was a poor scholar, but he sought out somebody who could write, and made him describe on paper all the particulars of his conversion, the date, the place, the hour, what a devilish fellow he had been, how joyful God had made him, and when a wonderful change had been wrought in his life. When it was all written, he folded it in his pocket, and the next time the devil came to plague him on this point, he pulled out the paper, and spreading it forth, said,

"There, Devil, If Thou Canst Read Write!"

there's the whole account of it." After this Christ says he was troubled no more on the subject.

Now, I am supposing that every one of you carries about not on paper, but in your memory, in some trustworthy writing, the record of that transaction by which you passed from a life of sin, and very useful that record doubtless, but the promise alone is not sufficient; only the direct continuous testimony of the Holy Ghost can create the certainty which gives so much power to the promise.

THE FIRE OF THE HOLY GHOST MAKES CLEAN THE HEART OF THE MAN WHO RECEIVES IT. Fire is a great purifying medium. Those to whom the Father spoke know well its effects in separating the impurities and the dross from the precious metal; they purified their gold and their silver in the fire, and the promise of the Saviour to them of the Holy Ghost, they knew was neither more nor less than the promise of a living faith, that should be out of their hearts all that which was dross and tin and impurity, and selfishness in the eye of the Holy Ghost.

The Baptism of the Holy Ghost Means Purity.

THE BAPTISM OF THE HOLY GHOST MEANS ENTHUSIASM. Fire means warmth, burning, heat, kindling the body to a glow, nerveing every muscle and moving for the utmost exertion; so the fire of the Holy Ghost creates earnestness, spiritual heat, makes hot saints.

The baptism of the Holy Ghost means enthusiasm, the right kind of enthusiasm, the enthusiasm of angels, the enthusiasm of Jesus Christ Himself. Enthusiasm that suffers, works, sacrifices, that has no opposition can daunt and no enemies destroy.

THE BAPTISM OF THE HOLY GHOST MEANS POWER.

Fire is a Great Motive Power.

This is but hardly understood by the elements. Its discovery is an accomplishment of modern science; but the Master saw it, and the mighty force which whirled this whirling world along makes fire a tenfold more expressive illustration of the meaning and the value of the baptism of fire. Without fire and water we should suddenly stop. The forces we move on faster and faster—Luggage-train speed—Parliamentary train speed—Express train speed—Electricity speed—We know not what other speed. Just so, in the spiritual world, the Holy Ghost was to be not only purifying and real, but the actual propelling and driving force to carry with ever-increasing velocity the people of God forward in conquest and victory, until the whole world was subjected to God. We want, in mightier measure than ever, the baptism of fire. We want a people cleansed as with FIRE.

Also, what a mixed state of feeling, and hope and realization do we find in professors of religion. Christ in one eye and the world in the other.

No wonder there should be such a mixture in what comes out of them, and no wonder there should be a mixture that puzzles both men and angels to discern whether it is from the manufactory of Heaven or of Hell.

With us, my comrades, let there be no mixture: the more steel and woolen. Let web and wool be alike, the same, all the same, through, and through, and through.

Is it to Devils?

I want OUT-AND-OUT SAINTS. We shall all have to come to this to get into Heaven, and the sooner we come to it the better for the Salvation Army. We shall have to stand the fiery world of ours. Let us come to a full faith, a full service, and a full reliance upon Jehovah.

Before we get to our knees to receive the Baptism of Fire, let me beg of you to see to it that your souls are in harmony with the will and purpose of the Holy Ghost within you. Seek. See to it that the channel of communication by which the baptism must be received is open.

I heard of some people the other day, who, after all that water, they turned the tap repeatedly, but no water came. They sent to the office of the company, who sent a man to examine the pipes, and the man found that it was right; plenty of water in the reservoir; pipes, taps, connections all right, but no water. At last they pulled up the pipe, and found a mouse in it.

At no time turning the tap, praying, singing, or even believing, if there is something you are holding back, if you are doing anything wrong, anything about which you feel condemned, but which you refuse to give up, something in the pipe. Perhaps some trumpery, contemptible thing. Out with it!

Give it no Rest; Draw it!

give it up. Destroy your idols and hindrances and stoppage with an ever-flowing continuous stream of communication between your soul and God; Let all go, and you shall be flooded before you rise from your knees; the world shall feel the power of it, and God shall have all the glory.

THE ROWE MEMORIAL TEMPLE, Troy, N.Y.

(Special.)

One of the most unique gifts lately donated to the Army in the United States is the Rowe Memorial Temple, N.Y. The temple is built and bestowed by Mr. Wm. H. Rowe, a millionaire of that city, in memory of his son and daughter-in-law. It gives it to the Army to perpetuate the memory of his loved ones by the salvation of souls. The Commander and Consul celebrated the opening. Col. Wm. H. Rowe, the donor, gave the keys to the Commander for his father and a masterly and touching speech.

We commend this novel but singularly noble memorial of departed saints to all who have a heart for the work of the ones now counted amongst death's sleep ing.

The building includes besides a spacious auditorium, quarters for the local officers and a suite of rooms to be used by District Headquarters, at present occupied by Major Gen.

HIGH TIMES AT HOULTON, MAINE.

(Special.)

Glory hallelujah! Sunday's meetings a grand success. The Army had a large number of seekers for the blessing of the Holy Spirit. Afternoon meeting, "Man—his creation, fall and restoration," illustrated by chemicals by Ensign Pugh. At night there was a time of prayer. The Rev. Mr. Akeley delivered an address on "The sins of Houlton," in the course of which some startling disclosures were made. The conference of the Methodist Rev. Baptist churches, almost in a body, headed by their respective pastors attended this service. The ministers delivered addresses, and then the Rev. Mr. Akeley, in the prayer meeting, landed one soul at the Mercy Seat—a drunkard. The conference of the Methodist Rev. Baptist churches, almost in a body, headed by their respective pastors attended this service. The ministers delivered addresses, and then the Rev. Mr. Akeley, in the prayer meeting, landed one soul at the Mercy Seat—a drunkard. The conference of the Methodist Rev. 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IN THE LUMBER CAMPS OF MUSKOKA

By **LIEUT. C. MAINPRIZE.**

Rows of the Most Delicious Pies

Started a Bible Class

"Jesus Keeps me Well Saved and Sanctified."

Bless His name."

A Real Friend to the Army.
entertained us right royally. God bless
er and her dear husband in their work

I was surprised to note that among so many men only a mere handful belonged to God's people and were living for God. In the great need there is of being saved in the lumber camps, Men go out to work in the morning, well and strong, and before night may be carried off by their comrades all bruised and with broken bones, or in some cases already stiff and dead.

One Bad Accident

Carried Him the Whole Distance

Another young man was struck by a
 flying limb which tore his vest and
 hurt from top to bottom. An inch nearer
 his back and he would have lost his
 life. These are only two cases out of
 many, but in spite of these warnings
 and close calls to death, they seem to
 forget that as death finds them they will
 have to meet God. Oh, the sinners would
 understand that NOW IS THE DAY OF
 SALVATION. THAT NOW IS THE
 TIME TO CRY TO GOD FOR MERCY.
 "ARE YE ALSO READY?" "YE KNOW
 NEITHER THE DAY NOR THE HOUR
 WHEREIN THE SON OF MAN COM-
 ETH."



Oakes, N. D.—Praise God for another week of glorious victory. God is helping and blessing us and precious souls are being converted. Eight at the Cross on Sunday night. We are believing for many more. Soldiers all on fire for souls.—John Waters.

Brandon, Man.—Watch Night service, time of blessing and refreshing. New Year's night a "Come and see" meeting, which was very interesting. Sunday, meetings good all day. One soul for salvation. Hallelujah! Our God shall have the victory.—Trifloria.

Westville.—God is speaking to the un-
 saved and convicting them of sin. Last
 Sunday night we had a prodigal meeting.
 Large crowd, and souls came to Jesus,
 some of them real prodigals. Also a
 visit from our District Officers, Ensign
 and Mrs. Fraser.—Rob Lorimer. See

Quebec.—We notice that an error has appeared in the Cry in reporting Quebec Self-Denial victory. Our target was \$320, not \$32 as stated in the Cry. We are pleased to be able to report two souls getting saved—one last and one this. Praise God.—Ensign Parker, for Ensign

Ottawa.—As the clock struck twelve on New Year's Eve two young men found Christ as their Saviour at the Army penitentiary form. A grand work is going on and a good number of souls are getting saved. We wish all our old comrades a prosperous new year through the War Cry.—J. S. McLean, Adjt.

New Westminster.—On New Year's Eve we had a ho'iness meeting, conducted by Capt. and Mrs. Lacey. We had a rousing time. We had a grand Watch Night service which ended shortly after 12 o'clock, when all the solders and bandsmen gathered for a march. We had a good one.—Euphonium.

Palmerston.—Capt. and Mrs. Fisher are still holding the fort here and doing their utmost to upset the Kingdom of Darkness. We expect the smash will come soon. The Band of Love is improving nicely. We expect to have a Mock Oyster Supper and a commissioning of local officers in the near future.—Scott Cowan. R. C.

Sydney, C. B.—Although you have not heard from us for a long time we are having victory. Two Seniors and two Juniors have sought salvation in our Christ. The X-Mas Christmas Tree was

Our New Flag Over Head
victory is sure.—Sergt. A. Simmons, to
Capt. Bennett.

Port Hope.—God is still with us a
Port Hope. Hallelujah! Our Watch
Night service was a great blessing to
our souls. Captain being away at Co-
bourg, the meeting was led on by Lieut.
Carter. Five came out for the blessing
of a clean heart. Sunday good times.
One soul in the Fountain. Praise God!
—Annie, Reg. Cor.

Kingston.—There are many good things that we could report this morning, especially in this that many of our soldiers are entering into the blessing of entire sanctification. It would inspire your heart to hear them testify to God's power to keep from sin under the most trying circumstances. Five souls saved day night. Great expectations for the dear General's visit. Hallelujah!—W. H. Rivers.

Edmonton.—We had with us Brigadier Bennett, and needlers to say had a good time. He commissioned four L. O's and enrolled one recruit. The Brigadier is a strict "formalist"—he believes in three forms: Pentecost form, platform and uniform. Had also Ensign McKenzie and his lantern visit us. God's power, was felt very much, and Sunday night one man came to the pentecost form and got blessedly saved.—H. Kreiger.

Fenelon Falls.—We have been reinforced by Ensign Ellery, of Newfoundland fame, who has been home on a visit after an absence of four years. Her words of counsel were received with rapt attention. A string band is being formed; here with our old friend Brokenshire as band-leader, so you can look out for some up-to-date happenings. Many are under deep conviction. We are battling on with bright expectations for the future. —Capt. Williams and wife, Lieut. Tytus.

Ottawa is still to the front, although reports have been few of late. We have had a grand week of holiness revivals with good results. Adj. McLean has organized the Band of Love and commissioned bandmen. David Cooper is his Sergt.-Major. Local officers have been commissioned. New Year's 1897-1898 Watch Night service and consecration meeting and many precious souls have left the path of sin to serve the Master. Ten souls for the new year. Grand times of spiritual blessing.—A French.

Glouce Bay, C. B.—We throw out our net on the right side of the ship on Sunday last, and succeeded in bringing to shore one big fish. This dear brother has been attending Army meetings ever since the advent of the Army to Glouce Bay, but has never been saved. He was on his knees three hours, but after strong faith, hard work and a big pull he got through. This young man now wears the Army badge. We closed at 12:30 a.m. praising God for His mighty power.—L. Penny, Ensign, A. Bradbury, Capt.

Devil's Lake, N. D.—On Thursday night we
Said Farewell to Our Old Hall

and Friday night, New Year's Eve, we opened a new hall. We are in a better place now, and hope to do great things for God. Capt. Jarvis and Lieut. Smith, from Minot, also Capt. Carlton and Lieut. Branser, from Larimore, were here for the opening. We had good meetings, also all day Sunday the power of God was felt, and at night two wanderers returned to the fold.—Ensign E. Hayes.

Larimore, N. D.—Still marching on to victory because Ho is with us. Although we did not have any Christmas Troops until the 28th ult., it was very nice. Barracks was packed full. Capt. Carlton and Lieut. Branser left. Sergt.-Major Branser in charge of corps while they went to Devil's Lake to open a new barracks. Just got back and report that two souls were saved. Hallelujah! En-

Halifax I. A. Salvation Hurricane has struck this corps. Twenty-nine souls for the weeks. Platform packed. Banners, marches, and good crowds. We expect to see a number take their stand as real Blood-and-Fire soldiers. May the Lord abundantly bless and keep them faithful and true. The Spirit of the Lord is working mightily upon the hearts of sinners, and we are all believing for many more souls to come to the fountain of Jesus' Blood. May the Lord keep us active in His service. See. Caslin.

Leamington.—Thank God for progress in spiritual life, numbers, and uniform. Five men a knee-drill 7 a.m. Sunday, 8th. Some getting into uniform and more to follow. The Spirit is at work. The crowds are beginning to stay to close of meetings. Saturday and Sunday's crowds very good. Years ago the S. A. held meetings in a "lean-to" by a furniture store. Now we occupy the store, Platform made larger and is already too small. Let's look for God to do big things. A business! Marathon on to victory. Glory hallelujah!—Lewis E. McColl, R. C. for Cant. T. H. Hoddinott.

Newcastle, N. B.—The holiday season here has been brim full of very interesting happenings especially around the S. A. barracks. Bulletin boards and black paint have been much in evidence. Everybody, F. O. Z. O., soldiers, friends, and sinners, have all united and contributed to the interest of meetings. "Drinkard's Home" meeting interesting. "Trendon Union" meeting alright. Christmas Tree and socials and parties have been enjoyed. Great blessing financially. The people are nearer to us and nearer to God, and very soon we believe we will hear the cry for mercy and the shouts of those washed in the blood of the Lamb.—T. H. Magee.

Peterboro, Saturday, Sunday and Monday we had with us Brigadier Sharp, Sunday was the re-opening of the barracks. Good crowds. At night we had the joy of seeing nine souls saved, which made eighteen for two weeks. To God we give the glory. Monday night the Brigadier re-commissioned the local officers, forty in number, including band, Capt. Downey and Jones with us from Millbrook. Their music was much appreciated by all. Monday afternoon Brigadier Sharp received by wire his orders to farewell. We are all very sorry to see the Brigadier. May God abundantly bless his new appointment, is the prayer of all. Sunday, the 10th, was the day of all. Sunday, the 10th, was the day of all.

Contemporary Cuttings

Treat

Wondering how God can do His part in
wasting the time that we need for ours.
If we trust God, we may well leave to
Him the things we cannot do ourselves.
Can we atone for our sins? can we for-
give ourselves? can we make the seed
we sow generate, or guarantee the har-
vest? can we read the riddles of suffer-
ing, or

"Find in loss a gain to match,
Or reach a time through time to catch
The far-off interest of tears?"

No. We may leave these things to God. He is faithful and just to forgive. His word shall not return to Him void. He is causing all things to work together for good to those who have made His purpose their purpose. In the meantime there is no better way to show our trust than to busy ourselves with the things He asks us to do. Trusting Him to take care of His share, leaves us "at leisure from ourselves" to do our share of the "Father's business."—Sunday School Times.

Faithful in Little Things.

The Searcher of all hearts may make as ample a trial of you in your conduct to one poor dependent as of the man who is appointed to lead armies and administer provinces. Nay, your treatment of some animal entrusted to your care may be a history as significant for you as the chronicles of kings for them. The moral experiments of the world may be tried with the smallest quantities.—ARTHUR HELPS.

Coming Next Week

"RECORD MAKING AND RECORD BREAKING," an interesting sketch of Salvation Army work in Japan, by Mrs. Colonel Bailey, of Tokio. Illustrated.

ALL ABOUT THE ARMY WOOD
LIMIT IN THE NORTH WEST

NEW YEAR'S DAY AT THE CORNER GROCERY.

Dad and Mother Florence Mix up Sandwiches with Salvation and a Creak.

Cor. Keweenaw.

WED a conversation in the house here on New Year's Day. The speaker leaned her elbows on the counter of the grocery store, and her broad, smiling face just beamed as she told the good news.

"Is that so, mother? Why, who was it?"

"Well, it's Mr. —. He comes from —. It's about ten years ago since Dad was Captain there, and Mr. — was the husband of the only soldier of the corps. Dad had been out Cry selling one day. He had walked thirteen miles and sold thirteen Cry's a Cry a mile. And then the speaker gave a loud 'Ha! Ha! Ha!' Continuing she said: 'Dad went into his only soldier's house that day to sell a Cry. The woman and her husband were both at home, and the husband asked Dad to take a cup of tea. So she makes, I don't think I take anything.' Dad sees.

"Yes, so, sees the woman in an undertone."

"Well, Dad sees. If you'll be any the better for it, I will, and set down to the table where the soldier had spread the cloth."

"Dad and mother got set down, when the woman's husband came to call down the Army. He called Commissioner Coombs and Colonel Bailey and the General. He said the Army was made up of nuthin' but suckers and hums."

"Suckers and hums, are they?" sees Dad. "Then I'm a sucker and hum!"

"I'd hev you to know that I'm no sucker and no hum neither."

"Dad 'ad got one mouthful of bread down his throat, but he stopped short with the next piece half way between the table and his mouth, and looked at Mr. — with a snarl."

"Are you going to shut up?"

"Then he drops on his knees and sees. 'Oh, Lord, forgive me for the bit of bread I've eaten. I don't think this man is a hum. I'm afraid if I eat any more I'll choke me, and oh, Lord, save this man if you can, and if you can't, do as you like with him.'"

"Then Dad got up, shook hands with Mr. —, and sees to 'im 'in is out-spoken, you, 'Look you here, the next time you see my lovely face at this table, you can eat at it, if you want, then Dad le'."

"Well, I never come across Mr. — from that time till New Year."

"about a couple of weeks ago Mr. — wife found Mr. — and she came to see us. I told her I'd like to see her husband."

"She sees, 'Would you really like to see 'im?' kinder surprised."

"I see, Yes, I would. Is he as big a creak as ever?" of course here and I had a laugh at the remembrance of Dad's prayer, and Mrs. — said that that prayer of his did her husband more good than all the preaching he ever heard."

"So New Year's Day, about half past two the afternoon, Mr. — came."

"Dad sees to me, 'Here's Mr. — from —. Come.'"

"Here he? sees I. Well, you entertain 'im for a bit."

"I was very busy at the time washing the milk cans."

"Oh, but it's you he wants to see," sees Dad. So I wiped my hands and went in and shook hands with Mr. —."

"I should never a 'nown him—he is so altered—so much older. Dad didn't know him either. But he knew both of us, and said we weren't altered a bit."

"I was obliged to go on washing the milk cans, so I left Dad to entertain him, and went into the kitchen to the cans."

"Now, isn't it strange how plain the Spirit leads. All the time I was washing the milk I felt I wasn't doing my duty. I knew I ought to have left 'im washing to talk to that man about his soul. After a bit I happened to glance up and see Mr. — ready to go. He had buttoned up his coat and was putting on his gloves."

"Then I felt that that was the time to get to business. I hadn't time to put down the time that I held in my left hand but I dropped the cloth out of my right, so as that was free, and I went into the room and said to him, 'You are not in a hurry, Mr. —, you don't leave us yet.'"

"He held out his hand, and said 'Yes, I must go, I have to catch a train at 3.' 'I had hold of his hand, I dashed it let go even to put my milk tins down, for he'd bin sure of a 'follered me into the shop and got out at the door, so I looked at him and sees, 'And how is it with your soul?'"

"Ah! 'he sees, 'that's the Job, kinder mournful like."

"Do you mean to say all these years have gone by, and you haven't thought of giving up?"

"Ah! yes, he 'I've thought about it many a time."

"Well, but what about doing it, asked."

"He shook his head, and said, 'Well, I'll pray before we see, and then I dropped on my knees, and held out of his right hand, and my milk cans in my left, and started up singing.'"

"He tells you when and where and how, just at his footstool as you bow."

"The blood of Jesus cleanses now. This moment you believe."

"Then I sung again."

"Do you believe that?"

"Yes, he sees, 'I believe that.'"

"Another shake of the head."

"Then I prayed to God to save him."

"Then the tears began to flow, and his heart began to melt."

"I felt he was conquered by the four o' man, for the people around his neighborhood knew him, and would be sure to make game of his religion, so I sees."

"I'll sing your experience? and if it is your experience, will you sing it too?"

"Then I started up—(Here for a moment memory failed her, she immediately made, as if she were talking to someone in the store, 'Lord Jesus, tell me that chorine; the prayer was hardly out of her lips before she said, 'Ah, that's it.'")

"From Thee I would not hide My sin because of fear."

"He could not sing it, but he followed with the words."

"From Thee I would not hide My sin, because of fear."

"What men may think. I hate my pride. And as I am appear."

"Just as I am, oh Lord, Not what I'm thought to be. Just as I am, a struggling soul For light, and liberty."

"I prayed—and sung till I was exhausted, but by that time Dad had got through serving somebody in the shop, so he came in—It was in the kitchen room: there between the shop and the kitchen—and Dad got down on his knees and started to pray while I got my breath."

"Then Mr. —, he began to pray."

"The tears were streaming down his cheeks, and he cried, 'Lord, save me—forgive me.'"

"I said, 'Does He save you?'"

"He says, 'Yes.'"

"Then he promised the Lord he would do right from that time on."

"I said to Mr. — 'This is a blessed New Year's Day for you, and he sees, 'It is, and got up laughing.'"

"I never did see a greater change. I've seen a many get up from the penitential form and cry, but he got up and laughed. Oh, such a hard face he had before: I don't believe that hard face had been brightened with a smile for years, but he was full when he got up, and it was a real hearty laugh."

"I see, 'You've got more than you bargained for with the General's campaign in Toronto, will please send their application to Staff-Capt. Hargrave, 83 Harbord St., Toronto. Officers arranging their own billets will oblige by sending name and address of same as above. Billets cannot be guaranteed after Monday, Jan. 31st."

J. C.

NOT THE WAY THE ARMY DOES IT.



MISSUNDERSTOOD.

Hungry Party: "Say, boss, I haven't eaten anything in three days. What would you give a poor fellow?"

The Doctor: "Too bad, poor fellow, too bad. Now here is a prescription



S. B. M. Provincial Agents' Appointments.

BRISIGN PERRY, Fredericton, Jan. 7, 21; Woodstock, Jan. 23, 30; Houlton, Jan. 31; St. Stephen, Feb. 1; Caled, Feb. 4; Eastport, Feb. 3; North Head, Feb. 4, 5; St. John, Feb. 7; Carleton, Feb. 8; St. John, Feb. 9; St. John, Feb. 10; St. John, Feb. 11; Fairville, Feb. 12, 13.

CAPT. CUMMINS, Huntsville, Jan. 7, 23; Woodstock, Jan. 23; Ahmic Harbor, Jan. 30; Ahmic Falls, Feb. 1; Burk's Falls, Feb. 10; North Bay, Feb. 11; Sudbury, Feb. 12, 13; Manitowish Island, Feb. 14-15; Sudbury, Feb. 24; North Bay, Feb. 25; Huntsville, Feb. 25, 27; Bracebridge, Feb. 28.

ENSIGN MCKENZIE, Fort William, Jan. 23; Rat Portage, Jan. 27; Keewatin, Jan. 28; Rat Portage, Jan. 29, 30; Winnipeg, Jan. 31, Feb. 1.

ADJT. HAY, Nelson, Feb. 5, 6, 7; Kalso, Feb. 8, 9; Rossland, Feb. 10, 11.

CAPT. COLLIER, Barnia, Jan. 7, 23, 30; Forest, Jan. 31; Theford, Feb. 1; Wyoming, Feb. 2; Petrolia, Feb. 3; Glen Ray, Feb. 4; Watford, Feb. 5, 6; Warwick, Feb. 7; Stratford, Feb. 8; London, Feb. 9; Stratford, Feb. 10; Mitchell, Feb. 11; Goshford, Feb. 12, 13; Bayfield, Feb. 14; Goshford, Feb. 15; Clinton, Feb. 16; Winnipeg, Feb. 17; Teaswater, Feb. 18; Brussels, Feb. 19, 20; Wrocks, Feb. 21; Atwood, Feb. 22; Lidowell, Feb. 23; Harrison, Feb. 24; Clifford, Feb. 25.

Notice to Field Officers.

Field Officers who have not sent in their Local Officers Commissions for the year 1897 to their Provincial Officer, are requested to do so at once.

Notice to War Cry Correspondents.

War Cry correspondents are particularly requested to forward the Editor and newspapers containing notes on the Salvation Army.

WANTED.

An Officer—woman—who has retired from the front rank, or reliable soldier, for position with some responsibility and night duties. Good home for it-able person.

Write at once to A. B. Elder Road, Salvation Temp. Toronto.

BILLETS.

All officers requiring billets in connection with the General's campaign in Toronto, will please send their application to Staff-Capt. Hargrave, 83 Harbord St., Toronto. Officers arranging their own billets will oblige by sending name and address of same as above. Billets cannot be guaranteed after Monday, Jan. 31st.

DOMES OF THE D.O'S

BRITISH COLUMBIA DISTRICT.

No Believed for Turkey—Self-Denial Fighting and Triumph—Warrior Folk in the Majority.

MRR ADJT. PHILLIPS.

SELF-DENIAL has come and gone—again, victorious.

With a pull together the Lord helped us to get just ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS for the District.

VANCOUVER was CHAMPION, doing splendidly, VICTORIA next. We might have done better, but for the fact that our Lieutenant was an Old Westminister on account of Capt. May's illness. However, the grace of God, and lots of pluck, put us to work, we got what we started out for.

"B. C. is alright," to use a Westernism, for instance, Capt. Brown, at Nanaimo, has a large number of dollars, and with the mites only just re-estimated, and money very hard to get, it was difficult to keep up his faith; however, Mrs. Brown was a tall, well-walked many weary miles and was quite sick afterwards. BUT THEY HIT THEIR TARGET, WHICH MADE UP FOR EVERYTHING.

"We spent a Sunday at Nanaimo lately and enjoyed it well. Those dear soldiers fought nobly amid many discouragements, but God will forget it. The reward will come. Dear Mother Combs made us very comfortable. God bless her. But we were talking about S-D."

Edna, Vancouver, and the girls at New Whatham just hit their target.

Mount Vernon had a terrible washout just at S-D time. Houses were washed away and many people were almost ruined, but God really did a little to spare. However, they raised six hundred dollars. Praise God!

New Westminister, in spite of the capitalist's sneer, raised the grand sum of one hundred and twenty-two dollars. In fact everyone did nobly.

One Thousand Dollars Means Tired Feet.

nothing beads and a great many other things that are not pleasant even in B.C., but God sees it all, comrades.

Changes are just on. Capt. May leaves for the States, so does Capt. Powers and in their place we get Ensign Stevens for Victoria, and Capt. and Mrs. Wacey for Westminister. By the way, we have married soldiers in all the corps in the District but one, and not one of them has an assistant. Who said the married women did not help much?

Ensign and Mrs. Barr are at New Whatham, and will take that District at the new year. Of course they are very happy in their new command. Would they be happy anyway just at present?

Adj. Ayre has not been very well, the rain is

Bad for His Asthma.

and Mrs. Ayre has grabbed her foot lately, still they are bound to win.

Victoria Shelter is marching along. The week before Christmas the cook did some very hard believing for turkey, etc., but Christmas Eve came and none had arrived, and the cook was left alone with his faith; however, quite late in the evening he was rejoicing over four fine ones. "I knew they'd come," said he.

Cooked the Cranberry Sauce

early. That's the kind of faith that wins. Everyone got good dinner of turkey, oyster soup, plum pudding."

The cook was up nearly all night setting it ready, but he did not mind a little bit. God bless Him!

Then the Captain was busy too, almost everywhere at once.

DURING DECEMBER WE SUPPLIED NO LESS THAN SIX MEALS, 77 REPS, AND GAVE TEMPORARY EMPLOYMENT TO 171 MEN.

Vancouver Shelter had a great time at Christmas too. "We hear they are a

Free Dinner to Forty Men.

Splendid, Ensign and Mrs. Patterson! That is the right way to have a happy Christmas. Make someone else happy.

We've done a little scouting lately up the coast, and had a very good time, found some good friends, though the rain which scarcely ceased while we were away, was against us.

Last night Watch Night at Victoria. Capt. May with us, on her way through to the States. Poor old blessed and resolved to let this year be an improvement on the old one. May the Lord help us.

SONGS

MY SOUL'S PRAYER

Oh, for a thousand tongues,
(B. 3, 99, 21; Covenant (B. J. 7, 7)
Conference (B. J. 7, 3); Jesus
is passing by (B. J. 109, 23)
Give me a heart (B. J. 99, 7)
Come, oh, my God, the promise seal,
This sinners all remove;
Now to my longing soul reveal,
The fullness of Thy love.

Chorus

Give me a heart like Thine,
By Thy wonderful power;
By Thy grace every hour,
Give me a heart like Thine.

I want Thy love, Thy purity,
Thy righteousness brought in,
I seek desire, and trust in Thee,
To be redeemed from sin.

Anger and sloth, desire and pride,
This moment be subdued;
Be cast into the crimson tide,
Of my Redeemer's blood.

FREE AND EASY SONG

Thine Calvary's stream is flowing,
There flows from Calvary's mountain

2 A fountain so rich and free,
That called the Cleansing Fountain,
It washes over me.

Two opened there by Jesus,
That every sin-sick soul
May weary, tired, of wandering
Sight come and be made whole, oh.

Chorus

Jesus waits to pardon,
Jesus waits to pardon,
Come at His call, surrender your all,
While Jesus waits to pardon.

His voice has long been speaking
To you from Calvary's tree;
Will you accept the pardon
So freely offered thee?

Oh, spare His voice no longer,
But seek His face to-day,
And prove the blood of Jesus,
Can wash your sins away, oh.

Katie Allen, Amprior, Ont.

STAND FIRM

Tune.—Hold the fort.

3 See the hosts of God advancing,
In their King's great might;
Soon shall our victorious soldiers
Put the foe to flight.

Chorus

Rejoice in high salvation banners,
Forward to the fray;
Truth has ever vanquished error,
We shall win the day.

Many fortresses have fallen,
Battles fierce and long;
Now in glorious victory ended,
And triumphant song.

Hosts are in the field opposing,
Satan leading on;
Courage, soldiers, but valiant
And the day is won.

Cand. Simms, Triton, Nfld.

LIFT UP YOUR HEARTS

Tune.—Saints of God (B. B., 49, B. J.,
27, S. M., 1, 106).

4 Saints of God, lift up your voices,
Praise ye the Lord!
While the host of Heaven rejoices,
Praise ye the Lord!
Praise Him as ye onward go
To the realms of endless glory,
Let His praise each heart o'erflow,
Praise ye the Lord!

For the work of our redemption,
Praise ye the Lord!
He has brought for us salvation,
Praise ye the Lord!
Jesus died for you and me
Paid our debt on Calvary's mountain;
Every sinner may go free,
Praise ye the Lord!

Thousands have in Christ believed,
Praise ye the Lord!
And His burdening love received,
Praise ye the Lord!

We have joined the Lord's throng,
God is with us, we're His people,
Jesus shall be all our song,
Praise ye the Lord!

Sinners, you may all go with us,
Praise ye the Lord!
Turn from sin, believe on Jesus,
Praise ye the Lord!
Jesus died for you and me
Paid our debt on Calvary's mountain;
Every sinner may go free,
Praise ye the Lord!

Hallelujah! we are singing,
Praise ye the Lord!
And the work of our redeeming,
Praise ye the Lord!
See our numbers how they swell!
Onward, the Salvation Army
Triumphant over powers of Hell,
Praise ye the Lord!

LOOK AND LIVE

Tune.—Will you go? (B. B., 13, S. M.,
L. 380).

5 Behold, behold the Lamb of God,
On the Cross;
For us He shed His precious
blood,
On the Cross.

Oh, you who still His love defy,
And all His grace and power deny,
Draw near and see your Saviour die
On the Cross.

Come, sinners, see Him lifted up
On the Cross,
He drinks for thee the bitter cup,
On the Cross.

The rocks do rend, the mountains
quake,
While Jesus does atonement make,
While Jesus suffers for our sake,
On the Cross.

And now the mighty deed is done,
On the Cross,
The battle's fought, the victory's won,
On the Cross;
To Heaven He turns His languid eyes—
"It's finished!" now the Conqueror
cries.

Then bows His sacred head and dies,
On the Cross.

FOR JOYFUL WARRIORS

Tune.—Happy song (B. J., 66).

6 We are marching on with shield
and banner bright,
We will fight for God and battle
for the right.

We will praise His name, rejoicing in
His might,
And we'll fight till Jesus comes,
Chorus.

Then awake, then awake!
Happy song, happy song!
Shout for joy, shout for joy!
As we gladly march along!

We are marching onward singing as
we go
To the Promised Land, where the liv-
ing waters flow.

Come and join our ranks as soldiers
here below,
Come and work till Jesus comes.

In the open-air our Army we prepare,
As we rally round our blessed stand-
ard and there,
And the Saviour's cross we gladly learn
to bear;

While we work till Jesus comes.

We are marching on; our Captain
ever near,
Will protect us still, His guiding voice
we hear;

Let the foe advance—we'll never, never
fear,
For we'll work till Jesus calls.

Are you carried away with ambition,
the admiration of your fellows? Go
in for the admiration of yourself. Face
and force a career that will win for
you your own everlasting respect,
and, if that is not enough, aim at hav-
ing said of you what was said of John,
"He was great in the sight of the
Lord."

Be sure in all your teaching to show
what true religion is. Teach your
people what constitutes the very ele-
ments of Christianity. Show them that
the very essence of religion is love;
the love that shows itself in benevolent
effort for the salvation of others. I
was talking one day to one of the part-
ners in a leading firm in this city,
and I said to him, "I understand re-
ligion to mean this, that if you have
reason to think you can convert more
souls in Australia than by stopping
at home, and you refuse to go, you are
a hypocrite!" and he replied, "That is
true."

UNIFORM DEPARTMENT.

WE are in position to give entire satisfaction. The
following testimony is only ONE OUT OF MANY
that reach us right along:—

DEAR STAFF-CAPTAIN

I received the Tunic this morning. Thanks for
promptness. It is a perfect fit. Am delighted
with it.

W. KING.

We can supply Suits of the best English
Serges, indigo dye, from - - - \$16.00 UP
Men's Winter Overcoats, from - - - \$13.00 UP
Ladies' Winter Ulsters, with Long
Cape, from - - - \$14.00 UP

Samples of Goods and Measurement Forms sent free
on application. It will do to fill out the forms given below.

If you are in urgent need and cannot wait until
samples are sent you we will always send you the best
goods we can for your money. Terms—NET CASH.

SELF-MEASUREMENT FORMS.

DATE.....190

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Height,.....feet.....inches.

Weight,.....lbs.

Coat Measure.

1. Collar Seam to Waist B
2. Waist B to length desired C
3. Middle of Back to Elbow F
1. On to G for full length of sleeve
- Chest not expanded as much as possible while the measure is being taken, but as in the act of conversation, which gives the natural proper size.
- Take Breast and Waist measures under Coat and over Gurnsey.
- Around Breast at H
- Waist at I
- Size around Neck

For Overcoat.

Take Breast and Waist measures over the under coat.

Breast..... Waist.....

Pants Measure.

Pants should be well drawn up in crotch and legs kept perfectly
straight while measuring.



- Outside seam, from top of Waistband to heel seam of shoe
- Inside seam, from crotch N to heel seam of shoe
- Around the Waist, under Vest
- Around the Seat P (the largest part)
- Around the Knee, for width desired
- Around the Foot M, for width desired
- Pockets wanted

REMARKS—State any particulars that will assist in giving a definite idea of shape

FOR WOMEN.

Ulster Measurement.

- Top of Back to 7, and on full length to 10
- 3 to 4, and on to full length of sleeve at 5, arm in position as shown
- Bust, close up under arms as at 6, and over most prominent part in front
- Waist as at 6
- Hips as at 9
- Size of Neck at

SHORT JACKETS MADE—THE VERY BEST FIT.

Beautiful Silk Handkerchiefs, White, 20x20, with General's Photograph.
If you want a bargain this is a snap. Only a small number left.
Beautiful Ensigns with separate Photographs of the Commissioner, General Booth and
the Late Mrs. Booth, at 10 cents each. They are real beauties.

JNO. M. C. HORN,
Trade Secretary.



To Parents, Relations and Friends:—

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe; be friend, or assist, if possible, wronged girls, women, or children, or any person in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH, 16 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada, and mark "Enquiry," on the envelope.

If possible, send fifty cents to defray a part of the expense.

We will be glad if our Officers, Soldiers and friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

—:—

Second Insertion.

2221. JOHN HENRY DAVIS. Last heard of at Wilson House, 113 York St., Toronto, Canada. His father died about five months ago and his sister is very anxious to hear from him. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2223. WILLIAM and ROSE SHUFFILL. William age 24, Rose age 21. In 1890 they left Camberwell Workhouse for Canada to work on a farm. Last heard from in 1890. Cousin John enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2225. DANIEL RAWCLIFFE. Age 40. Left Halifax for Canada 30 years ago. Was last heard from in Toronto 18 years ago. His occupation was that of a farm laborer. Sister Martha enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2241. HENRY HAMWELL ACOMBE. 5 ft. 9 in. high, fair complexion. Left home five years ago for Buffalo. Wife enquires. Address, Inquiry, Salvation Headquarters, Toronto.

2242. MISS ANGELINE CLEAVER. Granddaughter of John Cleaver, born 1805, in Northumberland, Pennsylvania, enquires for relatives. Address care of S. A. Temple, Toronto.

2240. MRS. MARTIN DAILY, nee FLORENCE WEAVER. Has been missing about seven years, and when last heard from she was residing in either Montreal or Quebec. Her husband, Martin Daily, whom last heard from was working for his brother, Joseph Daily, a stevedore, in Quebec. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2294. WILLIAM LAKE. Height 5 ft., dark complexion. Age about 50 years. Son of Mr. Samuel Lake, Langmore, near Scle, Norfolk, England. Last heard from Christmas, '81. Was then in London, Hamilton, sister Harriet, 53 Douchess St., Toronto, enquires. You will hear of something to your advantage. American Cry please copy.

2036. LAURIE JOYCE. Went from Bristol about 10 years ago to the Andes. Since married a man named Herbert. Address, Inquiry, anyone knowing her whereabouts.

2037. JAMES D. RAMSEY. Aged 42, height 5 ft. 10 in., stout, lost one eye, disfigured nose. Last known address, Colston Hotel, Victoria, B. C. Address, Inquiry, anyone knowing his whereabouts.

2038. MRS. MARGARET MCMITLAN. Lived twelve years ago in Godwinville. Would be over 30 years old. Her grandson, James Earl, wishes to know if she is dead or alive. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2039. EVA CLAMMENT. Age about 27 years. Last heard of five years ago in Toronto. Her Aunt Mary is anxious to know her present whereabouts. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2032. ANDREW STERGEON. Last known address Etobicoke, near Thistle-down, Toronto. Brother Robert, Vancouver, B. C. His nephew anxious to hear from him. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2034. JOHN HENRY NEWMAN. Last heard of in June last, address was 85 St. Urban St., Montreal. It is also said that he has been at a Mr. Ganep's, 551 to 555 Rochester St., corner of St. Charles Borromeo St., Montreal. Age 42, light complexion. Said to have had an accident last Xmas when he lost his arm, broke his elbow, and injured his spine. Address, Inquiry, anyone knowing his whereabouts.

2035. DICK TODD. Age 39, height 5 ft. 5 in., light complexion, sandy mous-



The General's Campaigns

EASTERN CAMPAIGN.

KINGSTON, Ont.

Saturday, January 29th.

Meeting for Soldiers only.

Sunday, January 30th.

Day of Salvation. Afternoon at 3 Rev. Mr. Starr will preside.

HAMILTON.

Monday, January 31st.

Mass Meeting in the Centenary Methodist Church at 7.45.

LONDON.

Wednesday, February 2nd.

Mass Meeting in Queen's Avenue Methodist Church, at 7.45.

TORONTO.

Thursday, February 3rd.

Massey Hall, Reception Reception Meeting at 7.45

Saturday, February 5th.

Salvation Temple, Soldiers' Council.

Sunday, February 6th.

Massey Hall, Day of Salvation, Meetings at 10.45, 3 and 7.

Monday, February 7th.

Massey Hall, Great Social Meeting at 7.45.

Officers' Councils all day Friday, February 4th.

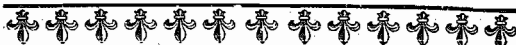
Also on Monday, 7th, and Tuesday, 8th.

WESTERN CAMPAIGN.

Victoria, B.C., Vancouver, B.C.,
Spokane, Wash., and Winnipeg.

Fuller particulars later.

YOUNG CHILDREN AND INFANTS IN ARMS CANNOT BE ADMITTED.



tache, lost his first finger on left hand, was a butcher. Left home about 10 years ago. Last heard of 10 years ago. Was then in the telegraphic section of the R. Address, Inquiry, anyone knowing his whereabouts.

2030. WRESHALL FAMILY (Benjamin, William, John, Fanny, and Jane). All left England 10 years ago with their father and mother. Fanny and Fanny are dead. June married a Mr. Wm. Jarvis, who when last heard from, 30 years ago, was living at the Rebecca St., Hamilton, Ont. John Rushton enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2031. ALICE HILLS. Age 20, tall, fair complexion, dark hair. This girl was sent out to Canada by Dr. Barnado. Last heard from was in July, 1894. Was then living at Niagara Falls, Ont. Father enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2032. CHARLES GRAHAM. Age 30, medium height and fair complexion, brown curly hair, square jaw, moustache, lame in right leg, scar under right eye. Last heard from March 3rd, 1893. Occupation, shoemaker. May be in Canada. Was married at Winnipeg, with wife enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2028. JOSEPH HAGUE. Age about 64 or 65, height 5 ft. 8 in., stout build, blind in one eye. Occupation, sailor. Left England in 1848. Heard in July, 1897, he was then in Montreal, Canada. Brother Thomas enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

First Insertion.

2047. GEORGE HALL LIDDEL. Age 38. Cabinetmaker by trade. Last heard from Port Hope in 1889, stating he was making his way to Toronto. Mother enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2048. SAMUEL SINCLAIR, son of Samuel and Isabella Sinclair, of Lindsay, Ont., who was then living in the Township of Verulam, near Burns Green P. O. Height about 5 feet 2 inches, weight about 200 pounds, dark hair, dark eyes, dark beard (sometimes shaved), sometimes wears a moustache. Last heard from in Jamestown, Dakota. His people are very anxious to know his whereabouts. Address, Mr. S. Sinclair, Burns Green P. O., or Inquiry, Toronto.

2049. ELIZA DRUMMOND. Supposed to be living in Toronto. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2050. ALEX. McRAE, of Cumberland, last heard of him he left Bearmouth, Mont., for Butte to work in a mine. His father is anxious to hear of his whereabouts. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2043. ALEXANDER LINTON. Fair hair, age 39, scar on middle of forehead, height 6 ft., no toes on left foot. Last heard of escaped from Furze Insane Asylum, four years ago, Minnesota. Any information will be thankfully received. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2044. PATRICK LAMBERT. Age 44, stout, blue eyes. His wife wishes him to return to London, Ont. He left his home in 1890. Last heard of in Chicago.

2045. THOMAS WILLIAM GATFIELD. Last heard of 8 years ago. Was in New Mexico. Age 30, dark eyes, dark hair, height about 5 feet. Always worked on railroads. Anyone knowing his whereabouts please address Mrs. Miles Gatfield, 75 Church Road, Mainde, Newport, South-Shire, Eng., or Inquiry, Toronto.

2046. JANE NICOLSON. Last Gale-shields, Scotland. Five years ago, for Brandon, Manitoba. Last heard of in Winnipeg, four years ago. Anyone knowing her whereabouts please address Inquiry, Toronto.

2051. CHARLES ERNEST WOOD. Left Birmingham, England, in 1890 with his brother William. Landed in Quebec and went straight to the Guthrie Home, in London. Age 41. His brother William is anxious to know his whereabouts. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

THERE IS ALWAYS ALLEVIATION FOR OUR TROUBLES IN MINISTRY TO OTHERS.

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